

A NARROW ESCAPE!

How it Happened.

How it Happened.

The following remarkable event in a lady's life will interest the reader: "For a long time I had a terrible pain at my heart, which fluttered almost incessantly. I had no appetite and could not sleep. I would be compelled to sit up in bed and belch gas from my stomach until I thought every minute would be my last. There was a feeling of oppression about my heart, and I was afraid to draw a full breath. I couldn't sweep a room without sitting down and resting; but, thank God, by the help of New Heart Cure II had taken different so-called remedies and been treated by doctors without any benefit until I was both discouraged and disgusted. My husband bought me a bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and am happy to say I never regretted it, as I now have a splendid appetite and sleep well. I weighed 125 pounds when I began taking the remedy, and now I weigh 139½. Its effect in my case has been truly marvelous. It far surpasses any other medicine I have ever taken or any benefit I ever received from physicians."—Mrs. Harry Starr, Pottsville, Pa., October 12, 1892.

Dr. Miles New Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists, or by the Dr. Miles Medicai Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, six bottles \$5, express prepaid. This great discovery by an eminent specialist in heart disease, contains acither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

Sold by all druggists

THE DAY OF WORSHIP.

Time for Holding Services by the Several Churches. EVANGELICAL.—Church 16:30 a. m., 7 p. m Sunday School 9 a. m., Prayer Meeting Wednesday, 7 p. m. Rev. GREEN Pas-

SBYTERIAN.-Church10:36 a. m., 7 p. m. Sanday School 12 m., Prayer Meeting, Thursday, 7 p.m. REV. M. L. DONAHEY, Pas-

tor.
T. AUGUSTINE.—Mass 8 a. m., High Mass 10 a. m., Vespers 2 p. m. Rev.M. Puetz, Pastor.
METHODIST.—Church 10:30 a. m., 7p. m., Sabtath School 9:15 a. m., Young People's Meeting 5:30 p. m., Epworth League Meeting, Wednesday, 7 p. m., Prayer Meeting Thursday, 7 p. m. Rev. Williams, Pastor. PAUL'S LUTHERAN.—Church 2:30p. m., (or 10 a. m., as announced previous Sunday) Sun-day School 9 a.m. Rev. W. L. Fisher, Pastor. JOHNS LUTHERAN.—In Freedom Twp., Church 10 a.m. Rev. W. L. Fishen, Pastor., EMANUAL'S LUTHERAN.—Church 2:20 p. m., SundaySchool10 a. m. Rev. L. DAMMONN

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN. - Napoleon Twp. Churchio a.m. Rev. L. Dammonn, Pastor. UNITED BRETHREN.—South Napoleon; church every week, 10:30 s. m. and in the evening at 7:30. Praver meeting Thursday 7 p. m Rav. C. B. Fravcuran, Pastor.

COUNTY RECORD

COUNTY OFFICERS.	
Common Pleas Judge	Cuff. lagan scker Resh ssing anna idson Haly Burr telser
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Cemetery Trustees L. V. B.	etson

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NAPOLEON TOWNSHIP.

Clerk.
C.R. Stafford.
E. Croniger.
D. G. Durbin . Pennock G. F. Hayes . L. M. Grove .

"Many of the citizens of Rainsville, Indiana are never without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house," says Jacob Brown, the leading merchant of the place. This Remedy has proven of so much value for colds and croup in children that few mothers who know its worth are willing to be without it. For sale by D. J. Humph-rey, Napoleon, O.

ENVEOPES. We have a large stock of envel-which can be obtained, printed, about as cheap as you can purchase them not printed of the re-tail trade.



CHAPTER IV. The horses, frightened by the coals running between their feet and scorched by the burning hay, plunged frantically about, endangering the limbs of the men and women and adding to the din of the whooping red men. The eyes of all were smarting painfully, and they felt themselves strangling and choking

in the thick and poisonous atmosphere. To remain in the house was to be burned alive or killed by the plunging animals. To leave it was to perish perhaps in a still more horrible manner. Just as Raymer and his companions were on the brink of despair the clear, musical voice of the young lady rang

"They are here-the soldiers! Hark! Hark!"

Ping, ping, ping, ping, ping! They heard the sound of rifle shots. The warwhoops ceased and were followed by a good, honest cheer. Was there ever weeter music? The blanket was quickly snatched

from the chimney top, and two thuds on the east side of the cabin showed the Indians had left the roof. A general scurrying of feet and other thuds down the perpendicular bank to the spring showed the besiegers were in full re-

Doors were flung open, the rescuing party rushed in, and before a greeting was said feet and butts of muskets were sweeping brands, coals and burning straw into the fireplace, and the roaring draft was fast clearing the air.

There was joy all around and a cor dial shaking of hands. Snatched from the jaws of a cruel death, the rescued were exuberant in their sense of relief. The horses were led outside and picks eted, and the men looked about to see what casualties had befallen the Indians. Only four had been killed-two by the defenders and two by the rescuers. There were evidences that some had been wounded and escaped. A fire was kindled on the open space, a guard posted and the cabin given up to the sisters and their charge. A lunch was prepared and caten, and after an exchange of adventures the soldiers and priest wrapped themselves in their blan-

kets and went to sleep.

At daybreak the lieutenant and his men ate a cold breakfast and made preparations for a return march to the valleys. Padre Gutierrez and the women also made ready, and all took the trail together.

About a mile north of the butte the trail forked, the one to the right going to the town of Pena Blanca on the Rio Grande. At this point Padre Gutierrez and the two sisters took leave of the lieutenant and sergeant, with many thanks for the protection they had received and generous commendation of their soldierly bravery. The priest declared his intention to take an early opportunity to visit the valley and urged Raymer to come often to his house at

During this exchange of courtesies the young lady, still closely veiled and shawled, sat on her pony a considerable distance away. When her companions joined her and all were riding away, Vic began behaving in a curious manner. She would run after her master, leap and circle about him for a moment. then dash after the departing Mexicans, leap and circle about the young lady and then return to her master. This she did again and again, the lieutenant halting to watch her.

When the Mexicans had reached the crest of an ascent and their features were still plainly visible, Vic being now with them, the girl slipped out of her saddle, threw back her veil, and stooping took the dog in her arms and pressed her face against the animal's. In rising again the shawl fell away, and Raymer recognized Teresa Valencia.

As he gazed, lost in wonderment at this revelation, Padre Gutierrez sprang to the ground, assisted the young lady to remount and hurried her away. Not one of the four again looked back, and shortly afterward Vic joined her master, appearing dejected and disappointed. Raymer urged his horse into a gallop and overtook the detachment.

"Well," thought he, "if the old saw, 'Love me, love my dog,' could be transposed into 'Love my dog, love me,' I might have peason to congratulate myself on some of the incidents of this trip to Jemez "

The lieutenant's party reached camp at noon and the detail from Jemez a little later. After a few days' rest the old routine was resumed, the time being spent in scouting, hunting, fishing, watching Indians and the cutting and hauling of fuel for the fires during the coming winter.

In this duty the young officer had seen the leaves turn from green to brown and yellow, fall to the earth and whirl through the valley, driven by the autumn wind. He had seen the green surface of the broad basin ripen and bleach and the mountain slopes and ravines open more plainly to view, the evergreen trees appearing more dense and dark as their deciduous companions were

stripped of their foliage. Fall had passed and December was in its last week when the lieutenant one evening sat by his fire reading the periodicals which the cavalry expressmen had brought a few hours before. He was alone, for his companion, Vic, had been lent to his friend Reed and sent to Santa Fe to accompany him on a hunting trip. He was about to light a candle when his attention was attracted by running footsteps, followed by a sharp tattoo on his door. To his "Come in!" First Sergeant Cunningham entered, removed his cap and stood at an atten-

"What is it, sergeant?" asked Ray "There is a Mexican boy outside

wants to see the commanding officer,' answered the sergeant. Bring him in.

"That's not so easy, sir. His leg is Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



broken, and he appears to be badly cut up in other ways. He fell from his pony as he entered the parade.'

"I'll go to him, sergeant," said the lieutenant, rising and throwing on his cape. "Has he said anything?"

see el comandante immediatamente."

The sergeant led the way to the first cabin to the left, occupied by himself as quarters and orderly room. Before the entrance stood a small, wiry mustang, with saddle and bridle of Mexican pattern, and upon the ground, resting on a soldier's mattress and pillow, lay a boy of about 16 years. He was nearly as dark as an Indian, and his glossy black hair fell low over his shoulders. His dress was made up of buckskin and coarse flannel, and a sorry felt hat covered his head. Dirty russet leather botas, or gaiters, protected his calves. The left leg of his trousers had been slit down the thign by an intelligent looking soldier who knelt by his side skillfully adjusting a ligature and com-

press above a ragged gunshot wound.
"El comandante?" asked the boy as the lieutenant approached and the men opened a way for him. "Yes; I am the commandant," re-

plied Raymer in Spanish. "How came you here in this condition?" 'Quick-don't delay! Las senoras

and three attendants are shut up in a hunter's lodge by a band of Navajoes three leagues from here on the Abiqui trail!"

"The cabin at Los Ojos Frios?" "The same, senor."

"How long can they hold out?" 'Quien sabe-perhaps an hour, per haps more; perhaps they are dead now! Never mind me. My life is nothing. Save my dear mistress!"

"Sergeant Cunningham," said the lieutenant, turning to the first sergeant, "detail 20 men with three days' rations and 40' rounds for immediate duty. Saddle and bridle the horses and lead and swing mules and pack the two of the missing rider. The wolves, tang a feed of corn and let him be eating while we are getting ready. We shall need him. Select good horsemen and marksmen for the mounted party.' Then, turning to the soldier who waited upon him, he added: "Cain, get my horse ready, with my arms and field- a torch. glass, and tell Sergeant Cunningham to include you in the number of mounted men. You can ride the Mexican pony."

The wounded boy was then taken into a vacant cabin that had been used from time to time as a sickroom, and an examination of the wound was made by the soldier that had stanched the flow of blood. The examination revealed a compound fracture of the thigh, the femur being splintered and the flesh lacerated by a bullet.

"Looks bad, doesn't it, Mason?" the officer inquired. "It does indeed, sir," replied Mason.

"I think if we had a surgeon here it Raymer to the body of a man lying dead ther!" called the officer in a stage whis-



In rising again the shawl fell away. pound fracture, as the lieutenant knows, is a difficult thing to treat, even with the best surgical appliances. Pyæmia is to be feared."

"It may prove fortunate for the boy that we have no surgeon," said the lieutenant. "Do the best you can for him. Do you speak Spanish?"

"Not well, sir." "Then I will tell the first sergennt to detail Richards as an assistant. He is a at Los Ojes Fries. A portion of it was good nurse, and he can interpret for you." Turning to the boy, Raymer ask-

"What is your name?" "Ramon Vaca of Albuquerque, se

"Well, Ramon, keep up a good heart. Mason was for a long time in a hospital in the field in the east and has a good, practical knowledge of surgery. He will do all that is possible to make you well again in time."

"Thank the senor teniente. I will try to be patient, but don't delay to go to the help of las senoras in the mountains. Help them quickly, or it will ha too

"We shall be off in a few moments. Goodby!" and taking the wounded boy's hand for an instant Raymer went out to

oversee the preparations for the march. In the army men are accustemed to sudden surprises, and they learn to act promptly in emergencies. Consequently in a little time four of the nunles made ready for riding, and two soldiers skilled in packing were filling the pack saddles of the other two with rations. ammunition, cooking utensils and other necessary articles. The two bronchos mentioned in a previous chapter as kept for emergent service and the boy's pony

were ready to be mounted. Telling Sergeant Mulligan to follow as rapidly as possible with the pack animals and the 12 men on foot. Lieutenant Raemer and seven mounted men started at a rapid page on the Abiqui trail. As the soldiers passed round the headland into the northern half of the valley they saw the shadows cast by the western range were ereeping fast up the forest clad slopes of the valley and the middle basin already deepening into

darkness A flock of ducks nestling in the reeds by the brookside, alarmed by the galloping column, fluttered noisily across the stream; a hare leaped out of a tuft of grass and disappeared in the gloom, while a covote, disappointed at the loss

of a dainty morsel, slunk sullenly away the body of the Mexican might be drawn into the same screening obscurity.

A star gleamed here and there in the sky when the detachment reached the northern limit and plunged into the heavy pine timber, the shadows of torches to be extinguished and the which nearly hid the path from view. The trees stood so near together that the trail made frequent turns between the trunks and rose and fell over the undulating and gradually ascending ground, the trail visible once more and permit-making it impossible to proceed much, ted the gait of the animals to be greatly faster than a walk.

The soughing of the wind in the pines added gloom to the night. In the reached the border of a level opening forest "the voices of the night" were unlike those of the open valley. There were mutterings and whisperings, sighs and groans, cluckings and chatterings and scampering of feet, suggestive of the supernatural, but caused by the moving foliage and branches or disturbed animal life. "Nothing, except that he wants to

The darkness increased as the distance to Los Ojos Frios lessened, and the foliage became so dense that Raymer could distinguish no objects beyond his horse's head. Depending upon the animal's better vision or instinct to keep the trail, he rode on, followed closely by the men, when suddenly his horse stopped short and became so restive that it was with great difficulty he could be controlled. Turning to the men, the lieutenant commanded

"Halt! Dismount! Hold your animals

as still as possible and listen!"
With the silence of the marching party there broke upon the stillness the sound of scampering footsteps, moving to the right and left, accompanied by the rustling and crackling of dry twigs and leaves. After the sound had ceased there arose the unmistakable chorus of the gray wolf. With this positive evidence that something had frightened the horses and mules-for all had become restive-Raymer ordered Cain to light a pile of dry pine spines and twigs, with which the ground was covered.

A fire was quickly kindled, and when the officer's eyes became accustomed to the light he peered into the darkness and saw an object lying across the path a few rods in advance. What it was he could not make out, but he determined to ascertain its character.

A few moments later splinters cut from dead trunks of the pitch pine were blazing in the hands of the lieutenant and three of the men advancing to examine the object in the road. It proved a parapet two feet above the flat, earth to be a horse lying across the trail. It was dead and much lacerated by the teeth of wolves. The body was still warm, and a Mexican saddle and bridle attached to it indicated the nationality roof. wheelers. Give the Mexican boy's mus- grouped at a safe distance on each side of the trail, now and then broke into a chorus of howls and snarls, accompanied by a fierce snapping of jaws.

"Corporal Coffey, have you any ide where we are?" asked the lieutenant of a soldier who stood by his side holding

"I think, sir, from the sharp turn we made a few rods back, that we have passed 'seven mile pine.' " "Then we are still three miles from

the springs. Go back to the bend, corporal, and see if you are right. You know the tree? "Yes, sir. It has a cross cut on the

west side, and a sandstone bowlder leans against the opposite side." "That is right. While you are gone I will look for the rider of this horse."

The corporal went back while the officer and a soldier continued in the opposite direction. A few steps brought would be a case for amputation. A com- in the road. His dress, features and per, "come this way! Stand on my right complexion were Mexican. An arrow wound in the back had caused his death. His arms, ammunition and a large parcel enveloped in a blanket still remained intact. He had evidently been wounded some distance from where he fell, and his enemies, thinking him unburt, had

not pursued. Opening the case, Raymer was astonished to find a resary of gold and jet and a Maltese cross of Mexican filigree—exact duplicates of the ornaments worn by Dona Teresa when he first saw her at the windows of the governor's palace in wall, and I will take the one with the Santa Fe. In another compartment were rings, bracelets and other ornaments, richly set with gems. No initial, monogram or device by which the owner could be identified was found on the

easket or its contents. Raymer examined the features of the dead Mexican more closely. He was undoubtedly a griso and bore no resemblance to the caballero whom the wagoner punished in Santa Fe.

The thought had flashed through Raymer's mind at sight of the trinket that Teresa might be one of the ladie shut up by the Navajoes in the cabins either hers or exact duplicates of hers. Of this there could be no doubt.

It was by no means impossible that Miss Valencia might have been visiting relatives in the rio ariba. That such journeys,were not unusual in New Mexico had been proved by his adventure on the Jemez trail in October. The possibility of again meeting her renewed hopes he had im vain been attempting to banish and aroused a resolution which lent new tension to nerves and muscles, preparing him for any struggle necessary to rescue the girl whose image filled his thoughts. Closing the box, he returned to his horse and deposited the treasure in a pouch attached to

above the reach of the wolves, and receiving the report of the returning corporal that the halt had been made at 'seven mile pine," Raymer ordered the march resumed.

The moon was just clearing the eastern mountains, and its rays, filtering through the screening foliage, made ted the gait of the animals to be greatly

increase Half an hour later the detachment consisting of about a dozen acres. On the farther side were the cabins in which the women and their attendants were reported as being besieged by a small

band of Indians. While yet a considerable distance from the edge of the opening a halt was made, and the lieutenant advanced alone and on foot to make an

All was still. Not a hostile sound broke the silence of the night. If the Navajoes were still there, they must be in ambush awaiting the approach of the soldiers, or else, as seemed more probable to Raymer, they had byercome the Mexicans and left. The finding of the dead man in the trail was good evidence that the travelers' had left the cabins but how?

A terrible dread seized Raymer as this thought took shape. The familiar jewelry in his possession suggested that Dona Teresa was one of the prisoners at the springs. If she had been there and was not there now, she must be captive or dead. His knowledge of the horrible atrocities perpetrated upon captive white women by the Navajoes made the thought almost maddening.

The lieutenant reached the border of the forest, and placing himself behind some low bushes looked across the opening toward the two gray adobe cabins, but saw no signs of life. With impatient fingers he disengaged his fieldglass from its case and adjusted the focus. He swept the whole northern limit of the interval, including the cabins, without seeing an Indian. He removed the glass from his eyes and stood gazing at the silent, moonlit scene. Suddenly he started. A figure had risen on the roof of the cabin to the left-another-two more-a fifth and-last! Using his glass again, he saw they were Indians, half concealed by the walls which rose like covered roof. They were stooping and busy with something at their feet. Watching them closely, he made out that they were digging a hole in the

This evidence that las senoras wer still prisoners in great danger caused Raymer's heart to bound with joy and a resolve to rescue them. He did not doubt the result. Success in his former contests with the red man had given him confidence in himself and his com rades. He turned his glass once more along the border of the opening, and looking more closely than before discovered, directly opposite, a party of men and horses concealed in the wood.

Presently a flame lit up the painted faces on the cabin. They had ceased to dig and were grouped together, holding bundles of something in their hands. They held something in the flame, and its volume increased a hundredfold. They were lighting billets of pitch pine! Yes, they were at their old game-dropping the blazing brands into the interior! Something must be done, and that quick-

"Corporal Coffey, Clary, Evans, Sat in line and take aim at those rascals on the roof. Fire when I do.'

Four of the oldest soldiers of the com pany passed the reins of their animals to their comrades and advanced softly to the point indicated. The click of five locks was heard, and at the same moment the Indians on the roof broke out Upon examination the bundle was in s blood curdling warwhoep in which found to contain food, tobacco and a they were promptly joined by the main rich silver inlaid mahogany jewel case. body in the wood. The five savages on the roof were plainly visible.

"Now, corporal," said the lieutenant, "you take the tallest fellow, Clary the shortest, Sattler the one with his shoulders bare, Evans the one sitting on the three feathers. Ready! Aim! Fire!' At the simultaneous discharge the In-

dian sitting on the wall toppled back ward and fell to the earth never to stir again. A subsequent inspection of the roof showed that two others had been killed, and the trailing blood to the rear wall proved that the rest had been wounded.

Immediately upon the discharge of the rifles the door of the cabin was opened, the fiery brands were thrown out, and the door closed again. The Indians in the wood were seen to mount in hot haste and disappear. Raymer waited a few moments, during which Sergeant Mulligan and the foot party arrived. Making some dispositions to guard against surprise, he crossed the oneming to the cabins Halting a few

Madam, your attention, please. Do you expect to dye this season? We mean, will you dye any stockings, carpet rags, cloaks dresses, feathers, or snything; for if you in tend to, we are anxious to have you dye with Magic Dyes. They are easy to use and we believe them superior to most other brands. Carpet weavers who have used them say they give more durable colors which don't crock or fade like others. They color cotton, wool etc., with same package, thus doing better work on mixed goods. Although the pack ages are larger and color about double the good, we sell them at 10 cents, same as other of the lariat over the limb of a tree, that brands. At Saur & Balsley's, Napoleon, Ohio

yards away, he called, "Hello?" 'Who is it?" asked a man's voice in

"Friends-soldiers from the great valleys!

The door was opened, and two men ran out into the moonlight. "Are the ladies safe?" asked Raymer. There is but one. She is safe, praise

the Virgin!" "Your messenger, Ramon Vaca, said there were two ladies and three men." "There was but one lady and her

maid. When we arrived here, Jose Valdez and the maid went into the other cabin with the animals. Some time in the night they ran away, and we saw them pursued into the forest by los bar-

"They were mounted, of course?" "Si, senor, they took the best horses." "Was the man's horse a pinto branded 'T. V.?' "

'The same, senor." "Horse and rider lie dead in the

"Valgame Dios! Where is Juana?" "Quien sabe? We saw nothing of She must be a captive of the Indians."

"Pobrecita Juanita! She has paid dearly for going with that rascal Jose." An examination of the packs showed that the runaways had robbed their mistress of her jewelry and other property. During the examination Raymer learned all the particulars concerning the events of the day.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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STORM'S PATH

Shows Great Damage Was Done Along the Atlantic Coast.

New York, Nov. 8 .- A great storm raged along the New England coast Monday night. The telegraphic and telephone service is very poor in New England as the result.

The Postal company had no wires to Boston, Springfield or Providence, and the Western Union was in a similar plight with respect to Boston, but had a slow wire to Springfield and one wire to New Haven. The Long Distance Telephone company was able to get only as far as Bridgeport, Conn.
No reports of disasters, if any, by

land or sea, have been received. At Hartford nearly every telegraph and telephone pole is down. At New Haven a heavy snow covers the ground At Cape May, N. J., the report is that eight fishermen in boats off Anglesea were blown to sea. Four returned and the others have not been heard from.

W. A. McGuire, a well known citizen of McKay, Ohio, is of the opinion that there is nothing as good for children troubled with co'ds or croup as Chamberlain's Cough Rem-edy. He has used it in his family for severedy. He has used it in his family for sever-al years with the best results and always keeps a bottle of it in the house. After hav-ing la grippe he was himself troubled with a severe cough. He used other remedies without benefit and then concluded to try the children's medicine and to his delight it soon effected a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by D. J. Humphrey, Napoleon O.

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